

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS.

210 WEST COLFAX AV.

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at South Bend, Indiana

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily and Sunday in advance, in city, per year \$5.00
 Daily and Sunday in advance, by mail, per year \$5.50
 Daily, single copy 2c
 Sunday, single copy 2c

If your name appears in the telephone directory you can telephone your want "ad" to The News-Times office and a bill will be mailed after its insertion. Home phone 1151; Bell phone 2190

CONE, LOEBENZEN & WOODMAN

Foreign Advertising Representatives.

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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, APRIL 15, 1915.

ADMINISTRATION NOW READY TO TALK ARMY AND NAVY IMPROVEMENTS.

Increased military preparations will be recommended by Pres. Wilson at the next session of congress. Plans are being made by the army and navy experts which will receive the president's full support upon their transmission to the military and naval affairs committee next winter. These plans will follow out the recommendations made by the president to the last session of congress. They are exactly what Congressman Gardner, who recently addressed the Knife and Fork club here, and his clique, did not wish to wait for, when, for political and other reasons, he sought to force an investigation of "military preparedness." It has always been the idea of the administration to make full use of the lessons learned in the present struggle abroad and to apply them to making the American navy the equal of any on the ocean, but on the other hand, the administration has had no idea of rushing ahead as have administrations ago, with enlargements of army and navy equipments at great expense, yet producing nothing, as the war has been proving, of any particular value.

An investigation such as Congressman Gardner, T. Roosevelt, and others appear to have wanted, would have been the height of folly at this time. Prepared or unprepared, no nation of sense, would, in the face of any decree of danger, undertake to advertise its preparedness or unpreparedness to the world. Congressman Gardner knew that the administration would not stand for it; likewise T. Roosevelt—and their resort to the demand has been for no other purpose than of embarrassment and for the political effect that it might have on the public mind.

Meanwhile a number of experts who have been abroad observing the war, have returned home, and work will go forward this summer on plans for the newest things in submarines, aeroplanes, big guns, new explosives, seaplanes, high speed craft and other adjuncts to an up-to-date naval defense program. This equipment once provided will be of some permanent value; quite different than had the nation rushed into a wholesale patronage of the armor plate, gun-metal and powder trusts, quite seemingly represented by the Gardnersesque aggression, buying a lot of stuff not only for the "junk-heap." This would please the "trust" all right, no doubt, but the administration is pledged more to the service of the American people. Every time the government can be induced to build an antiquated gun or a useless warship, that much sooner it will have to try again and build something worth while at another big expense; hence Congressman Gardner may have been anxious for a rush at navy building in order to force a double dose of purchases. There has never been any other than a political excuse for the congressman's "anti-preparedness" campaign; that is, unless he is willing to admit that his love for the "war trust" is in excess of his political acumen.

Besides when the time comes to build there is a reasonable prospect that the wins of the "war trust" may be clipped in another manner which is agitating the Massachusetts congressman considerably. Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner touched this off in response to one of the Massachusetts man's explosions during the last session. Whether we have ammunition and armament or not, sufficient to resist an invasion, we have spent enough money on it that we ought to have it, and the most of it was spent by republicans long before the democrats had a chance. We have been paying forty per cent more to the powder trust for various sorts of ammunition and shrapnel than the government in 1913 found it could manufacture these things for itself, and armor plate and gun building has come at about the same proportionately high price.

The time has about come when the government, pressed by the people, will insist that army and navy officials spending \$250,000,000 of the people's money annually at goodly salaries paid from the public pocket, shall cease their friendship for the armament and ammunition monopoly and become the friends of the people whom they are employed to serve. It is time that the people be let in on this secret of who the profit makers are to be in the preparation-for-war movement that Congressman Gardner is so ably championing. We go further and venture the assertion that not thirty members of congress know the identity of the select ring of patriots for profit into whose pockets the millions of the masses are pouring, which gentlemen have a water-tight monopoly in this country on the traffic of war trading and who have drawn down every penny of \$50,000,000 in excessive and extortionate profits from the government by direct virtue of their influential friends in the army, the navy, and in congress. Let any gentlemen in high places should resent the implication of being friends of the war trusts we hasten to concede their

contentions that they are patriots; yes, all of them.

Congress can investigate the war trust until it is black in the face, and it will get nowhere. The secretary of the navy can try as he will to get some one to underbid the armor ring, either in this country or abroad, and he will not be able to escape the net; he has tried and has not been able to escape it. The only remedy is government competition.

Armor, armament, and ammunition contractors are not big enough fools to cut each other's throats. Their business is to supply for a gigantic profit the wherewithal for the peoples of the earth to enjoy a monopoly of throat cutting and the pulling of limb from limb. As for themselves, they do not indulge in price-cutting warfare. Their game is purely profit-making. They start the ball rolling by making nations distrustful of one another, and then in inducing them to overprepare for war. Does anyone doubt that if the European nations had not been so overprepared for war they would have been so willing to have entered into it?

THE MAKING OF LAWS.

Arkansas, chiefly famous, or notorious—as you like it—by reason of Hot Springs, is engaged in the unraveling of a legislative-executive tangle, that would excite merriment did it not involve the integrity of the state's chief executive. Such is always sadening.

Through the influence of the sporting element of the aforesaid Hot Springs, the pari-mutuel con men put through the racing-gambling bill, The bill then went to the governor for signature, with the word "approved" written upon its face by a clerk, whereupon, so the governor says, he wrote "dis" before the "approved." Then, at the urgent behest of "friends" he scratched out the "dis," as he avers, "just to get rid of them." After getting rid of them, he rewrote the "dis," added "vetoed," and returned the bill.

The speaker of the house and others: probably the "friends" referred to, declare that they witnessed the approval and signing of the bill. The governor says they didn't.

Arkansas may have a racing bill or it may not; nobody knows, until the courts have responded to the sporting men's appeal,—but it hasn't much of a chief executive, admitting his own statement to be the correct version.

No high official may vacillate in matters of public duty and make good in his exalted position. No man may double-cross his friends, even though they be bad friends, and get away with it. No man is fit for a position of public trust who will make a promise "just to get rid of" the promisee, and then break it.

We hope that the iniquitous racing bill, identical with discredited and defeated measures introduced in other state legislatures, will be knocked out by the Arkansas courts, but there's a question now involved of much greater moment to the state than the racing bill itself. It is the Arkansas governor.

IT WAS FINE, FINE!

One of the most splendid things we've heard of in many a day came off, last Thursday evening, at Los Angeles.

Belgians, French and British-Americans of that city and many unhyphenated representatives of those three foreign nations gathered in a hall to celebrate the 40th birthday anniversary of King Albert of Belgium. After they had been singing, making speeches and otherwise celebrating for a while, somebody said that there was a German singing society rehearsing next door.

Hold your breath here. You can almost see the blood flow.

But those Belgians, French and British invaded the German meeting, merged with it, so that instead of two meetings there was but one. The allies sang German national songs. The Germans came back with "Tipperary" till the ceiling cracked. Nothing but jolly, harmony, fraternity.

Now, you tell us what it was that made but one meeting grow where two grew before.

We guess that down deep in the hearts of men is the seed of brotherhood and that, under the Stars and Stripes, that seed is finally going to germinate and bear fruit such as the world has not yet seen.

The United States has forwarded a diplomatic note to Japan in which it propounds five questions re the demands of that nation on China. We will venture the prediction that the reply, when stripped of cherry blossoms and other superficial adornments, will boil down to a polite "Go to Tophet!" One consolation, though, is that Uncle Sam doesn't have to do it.

"You ought to be a good boy by the time you finish this job," said a Texas judge to a young negro as he sentenced him to 50 years in the penitentiary. "Yessir Boss, thank you, sah," replied the negro. "Judge, kin I start right erway."

A Pittsburgh man left a gas cock open and went to a picture show. Returning home, he was almost overcome upon entering his apartments, and to locate the open jet struck a match. They expect him down soon.

Let the black hope cheer up! Lil Artha has been knocked out but Chicago has elected to her council a black hope named Oscar de Priest.

Seeing America First

By Fred Kelly.

Still More From Diary:
 Los Angeles is the most perplexing city in America—simply because it is the hotbed of the moving picture industry. Most of the moving pictures you see were made in or near Los Angeles. The consequence of this is that the visitor never knows whether he is looking at the sure-enough of the make-believe. It may be the real thing and then again it may be only the real thing. Yesterday I saw a squadron of fire engines and ladder wagons dash down the street. But I did not bother to go to the fire. For how was I to know that it was not just a moving picture outfit?

No matter what direction you turn in roaming about Los Angeles, you come upon clumps of actor folk depicting weird scenes. Twice within an hour, one afternoon, I thumped my chest and declared my intention of leaping from the automobile and rushing to the rescue of beautiful maidens in distress. But each time I was assured that the villains pursuing these flaxen-haired maidens along the roadside were merely the Jack Daltons of the films.

In the course of a short automobile ride through a stretch of country within 10 miles of Los Angeles I was an eye-witness to the following astonishing sight:

A young girl bossing a gang of workmen building a stretch of highway.

A seven-passenger touring car filled with rather attractive women wearing tight—the way people do in the automobile advertisements in some magazines.

Two cowboys delivering a handcuffed Indian to a farmer.

A sultan, accompanied by a bunch of slaves, en route to a tiger hunt.

It requires a week or two in Los Angeles to grow accustomed to seeing each day dozens of occurrences any one of which would doubtless cause a riot anywhere else. At the railway station one morning I saw two men in evening dress and the other in modified clown costume, struggling for the possession of an ordinary paving brick. Yet they attracted comparatively little attention. They were generally understood by all bystanders that the two were merely movie persons. Even regular residents of Los Angeles say, however, that they do not become immune to shocks. Every now and then they are about to yell police, when they stop to think what town they are in, and assume that what appears to be a murder or a burglary is simply a scene from a two-reel thriller.

It is said that more than 15,000 persons, actors, directors, and other employees, are engaged in the moving pictures industry about Los Angeles. There are more than a score of producing studios in the city and immediate locality, all attracted by the 10 months of clear sky.

I have heard so many favorable reports in Los Angeles about the Los Angeles summer climate, that I am half inclined to believe they may be true—some of them. After going through a rather hot day in March, I inquired:

"What will it be in August?" Whereupon I was assured that either last year or the year before, I forget now which, the hottest day of the year occurred in March. On further inquiry I satisfied myself that this was true. Thus it appears that one must not be too incredulous of things people have to say about the weather.

I even believe a Los Angeles man when he tells me the nights are always cool—sleep under blankets. I have heard men and women complaining of the heat an hour before sunset and of the cold an hour afterwards.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

Attorney James Dushane is in the east on business.

Sealed proposals for the erection of the public library were advertised for Mr. and Mrs. John Fritz celebrating their 20th wedding anniversary.

Miss Hattie Faerberinger was given a surprise party by 25 of her friends.

MAN'S SHARE.

"Women," says Dr. Anna Shaw, "ever has been man's companion and bucking on his armor." And man ever has been woman's companion sharing her happiness, espousing her when she would have him, and butting her up the back.—Boston Globe.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

"Anyhow there's one advantage in having a wooden leg," said the veteran.

"What's that?" asked his friend.

"You can hold up your socks with thumb tacks."

JUST HOPING.

"What became of that foreign nobleman who married Jiggs' daughter?"

"He's gone to the front with his regiment and Jiggs is hoping for the best."—New York World.

DESCRIBED.

"Father," said Little Rollo, "what is appendicitis?"

"Appendicitis, my son," answered the deep-thinking father, "is something that enables a doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire bank account."

REWARDED ANYHOW.

Virtue is its own reward. The boy who keeps clean gets washed just as often as the boy who has a good time and gets dirty.—Judge.

The Volga, 2,400 miles long, has only a four-inch drop to the mile, which is characteristic of most Russian rivers.

BAND CONCERT AT MAJESTIC. Special band concert in front of the Majestic theater, 7 to 9 Friday evening. Everybody welcome. Adv.

THE MELTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

There is nothing too good to be true, but many things too true to be good.

DIPPY DITTIES.

IV.—Kaptivating Kale.
 Money is a funny thing,
 Always on the wing,
 Always hoppin'
 Never stoppin'
 Like a monkey on a string.

Money is a blessing, too,
 Hoarded by a few;
 But it is
 Like it best
 Just after it has flew.

Money is a curse as well,
 So the Good Books tell,
 Lots of times
 Causin' crimes
 And sending men to hell.

Money though's a pleasure pure,
 Always quite a lure,
 And you can bet
 The more we get
 The more we'll want, for sure.

R. M. H.

THIS is the season when human nature is prone to throw its tin cans and rusty stovepipe over in its neighbor's back yard. The custom is merely a relic of the primitive practice of disposing of surplus and useless articles in the easiest way. There is no recourse unless the culprit can be identified. Then the thing to do is to throw the cans and stovepipe back with accrued interest.

WE see nothing extraordinary in a Middlemich, chemical concern receiving an order from E. P. Pickler of Spearfish, S. D., unless Mr. Pickler desired to be pickled.

Not Cut Up, You Know.

(Findlay, O., Paper.)
 The shower of cut glass and china was very much appreciated by Mrs. LaRue.

IT will be interesting sometime to publish a memoir of those who have brought their ore to this universal smelter. Not now, but sometime, we may be tempted to undertake the task, which, all things considered should be a pleasant one, since it will afford opportunity to give the devil his due and also give the devil to whom it is due.

Why Pedagogues Need Pensions.
 (Examination Answers, University of Texas.)

Rome was built by the seven hills uniting under one ruler.

The stream flow between the hills.

The limestone is on top of the granite because the granite is too thick to let the limestone sift through it.

The king of Rome was an inherited king, who believed in dealing in the impossible.

The Iliad was supposed to have been written somewhere or in Troy.

The Carthaginians to secure peace had to give up all their fleet with the exception of ten elephants.

Manners are degrading, and are very scarce.

C. N. F.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY

With the opening of spring this city and its residents are looking forward for big improvements. Already buildings are under construction and many more are going to be built. Many new bungalows are going to be erected and several blocks of new cement walks will be put in. In fact this year will wind up with many marked improvements. It will be a banner year for our good city. The farmers predict big crops as there is now plenty of moisture in the ground to almost insure a bumper corn crop and with the occasional rains there is no reason why everyone should not be cheerful. Good crops help as much to a big business as any other thing we know of, and the assurance for this certainly looks encouraging. Let every business man step to it, reach out and draw in the trade. No matter how far out they live, get them here; make things interesting for them. Let everyone pull the same way. Forget others faults; do your part and invite them to do theirs. They will; surely they won't pull the opposite way. Work together, together, go after things that will make big improvements and at the end of 1915 see what big things have been done. Stanberry has a bunch of live wires and a bunch of up-to-date, hustling merchants and when all heads get set one way, then look out, something will be doing.—Headlight, Stanberry, Mo., April 1, 1915.

Times are tight, of course, but that there is plenty of faith in Newcastle's future is attested by the fact that local building operations this spring are on a larger scale than last year. Those who are bent on the extensive improvements realize well enough that the present depression is merely temporary and that when general confidence has again been restored, the city is going to enjoy the greatest boom in all its history. The potentialities are here and further growth is absolutely inevitable. Let business once be freed from the hobble of pessimistic interference and we can witness such an awakening as few of us can imagine. Those who prepare now prepare wisely for they are taking time by the forelock.—Courier, Newcastle, Ind., April 3, 1915.

WASHINGTON.—If there are hard times under the Wilson administration I have faith that they will be short-lived. President D. Easton, president of the American Graphophone Co. of New York in an interview here today, "Never in 30 years' business experience have I found business so good. As far as my own contract with the commercial world is concerned, we are now at the height of prosperity and the best part of it is that we are going higher. Prospects everywhere, as far as my vision, are rosier than they have been for years."

"As a practical illustration of prosperity, the American Graphophone Co. is about to resume common dividends which were suspended under the Roosevelt administration. At that time business men everywhere found it necessary to retrench and to cut profits and dividends. This was essentially true with manufacturers of luxuries, or things other than necessities. However, despite all the clamor of 'poor business' and 'hard times' we have found it possible to resume dividends at a higher rate than we were paying when forced to discontinue them under the Roosevelt administration; and what is more, I have just let contracts for the erection of a \$250,000 addition to our plant at Bridgeport, Conn. We are paying higher wages than ever before in the history of Bridgeport, which is essentially a factory city, and are giving the men shorter hours for more pay than they

Alexander conquered because the Persians were so loosely put together that they could not give very much resistance.
 A year after moving to Ysleta I was born.

SOME reason for such a work, going back of why pedagogues need pensions, is found in the fact that contributors to the M. P. come and go, some sooner, some later—a constant order of progression and succession. We do not know where they come from, nor where they go, hence the necessity of embalming them if they are to remain though lost to sight, to memory dear or otherwise, as the case may be.

YOUR veteran fan is awaiting the opening of the baseball season with the stoicism with which he sits through the season behind the backstop and chews his scrap.

THE RABBIT AND THE FOX.

In Two Reels.

REEL I.
 Was once a farmer, Mr. Rabbit, the city throng did join.

And he had the common habit of bragging about his coin.

Soon he met some cheerful fakirs, With no money in their jeans

And he said he'd sold his acres For a couple thousand beans.

One of the fakirs, Mr. Fox, Then said, "I'd like to tell you

About some Gilt Edged Mining stocks Which I would like to sell you."

The farmer bought, the fakirs sold, The fakirs flew the coop;

They took with them the farmer's gold

And left him in the soup. When he found his shares weren't

worth a cent. He had no more to say.

But back to the homestead he went Once more to raise his hay.

MORAL.
 So Rabbit when you meet a Fox

The smooth and well dressed guy, Don't stop and buy his mining stocks

But hurry swiftly by. And put your coin in city banks

Where it will not be spent And soon you'll join the Upper Ranks

On interest, three per cent. W. A.

WITH the passing of winter we are conscious of renewed action by the auto bus, which has lain dormant for five months. If some responsible dealer will meet our terms we are in the market. No others need apply.

The Jaywalker.

Cut across a crossing To save a step or two.

Policeman lifts his billy And politely cautions you.

Notin' doin' cutting. Back up and turn a square.

A military lesson, But how you want to swear.

R. S. N.

THE latest crip to limp in from the sea is Huerta. And the worst is yet to come.

HE will have to intern. C. N. F.

SHERMAN'S

139 SOUTH MICHIGAN ST.

Sale for Thursday, Friday and Saturday Get Your Wool Suit Now

25% Discount on Any Wool Suit in Our Store. Many Suits Less than 25%.

REMEMBER FOR 3 DAYS ONLY.

\$10.00 Suits\$ 7.50	\$22.50 Suits\$16.88
12.50 Suits 9.00	25.00 Suits 18.75
15.00 Suits 10.95	27.50 Suits 20.63
18.50 Suits 13.88	30.00 Suits 22.50
20.00 Suits 15.00	35.00 Suits 25.00
		40.00 Suits 25.00

Coats--

50 Sample Coats, coverts, mixtures, serges and poplins;

\$15.00 values\$10.00

50 Sample Coats; \$20.00 and \$22.00 values, at...\$15.00

Trimmed Hats

At about One-half Regular Price.

A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF SAMPLE HATS

JUST RECEIVED.

Hats at \$2.95 are equal to many \$5.00 and \$6.00 hats—in fact many of them are \$6.00 hats. Think of it, at \$2.95

HATS AT \$3.95—The large hats, beautifully trimmed, in all the new shapes and colors—in this lot hats from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Sale price\$3.95

Visit the second floor—You can save money if you buy a hat at this price.

AT SHERMAN'S

Announcement

for

HOUSE WIRING

Due to the excellent success and popularity of our 1914 housewiring offer, we have decided to continue the same proposition for a time.

We will continue to take contracts to wire already built houses AT COST. We also furnish a line of fixtures suitable for any home, allowing twelve months to pay for the entire job.

House cleaning time will soon be here, and then is the most appropriate time for wiring.

Your order should be given early, thereby avoiding any delay in the work when you are ready.

Call our New Business Department and our representative will call on you day or evening, and submit an estimate.

Indiana & Michigan Electric Company

220-222 WEST COLFAX AVE.

BELL 462—

—HOME 5462

Cream Cake

Inquiries among a large number of women using "The Cook's Book" showed this to be their favorite cake recipe. It is easy to make, certain to turn out well if K C Baking Powder is used, and may be put together with almost any filling or icing.

K C Cream Cake

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

One-half cup butter; 1 cup sugar; yolks of 2 eggs, beaten light; 1 1/2 cups sifted flour; 2 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; 1 cup cold water; whites of 2 eggs, beaten dry.

Cream the butter; add the sugar, yolks of eggs and water; then the flour, sifted three times with the baking powder; lastly the whites of eggs. Bake in two or three layers; put these together with cream filling, and dredge the top with confectioner's sugar.



Cream Filling

One-fourth cup sifted flour; 1/2 teaspoonful salt; 1 cup hot milk; 1 egg, beaten light; 1 cup sugar; 1 teaspoonful vanilla extract; 1 ounce chocolate.

Mix flour and salt with a very little cold milk; stir into the hot milk and cook ten minutes; add the chocolate and stir until it is melted and evenly blended with the flour mixture, then beat in the egg mixed with the sugar, and lastly the vanilla.

You need the K C Cook's Book, containing this and 89 other delicious recipes—sent free upon receipt of the colored certificate packed in every 25-cent can of K C Baking Powder. Send to the Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago.